

A

S P I R I T U A L

S E A V O Y A G E .

BY

k
WILLIAM HUNTINGTON, S. S.

L O N D O N :

Printed for the AUTHOR ; and to be had at Margrate-
Street Chapel, near the Middlesex-Hospital.

MDCCLXXIX.

S P I R I T U A L

S E A V O Y A G E



WILLIAM HUNTINGTON, S. 2.

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Printed for the Author, and to be had at Messrs.
Steele, Clapton, near the Middlesex-Hospital.

WINDSOR

A SPIRITUAL SEA VOYAGE,

PSALM 66. 12.

BY WILLIAM HUNTINGTON, S. S.

FORMERLY A PUPIL UNDER MOSES, AND
INSTRUCTED IN ALL THE WISDOM OF EGYPT,

ROMANS 13. 12.

BUT LATELY A PUPIL AT THE FEET OF

JESUS CHRIST, DEUT. 33. 3.

BY HIM INSTRUCTED IN THE LANGUAGE OF
CANAAN.

FOR SIX YEARS A FELLOW OF GRACE COLLEGE,
IN THE UNIVERSITY OF SION:

FELLOW STUDENT WITH JONAH, PETER, THOMAS,
MANASSEH, MARY MAGDALEN, AND

JOHN IUNYAN, ISA. 54. 13.

ORDAINED IN THE WELL REMEMBERED YEAR OF
OUR LORD, MDCCLXXIII.

BY THE ONLY RIGHT, THE ONLY REVEREND, THE
ONLY FATHER, THE ONLY GOD AND LORD,
HIGH PRIMATE OF HEAVEN AND EARTH,
MOST GRACIOUS ARCHBISHOP OF

SOULS, 1 PET. 2. 25.

NOW UNDER CHAPLAIN TO HER MOST EXCELLENT
MAJESTY, THE ROYAL SHEBA,
THRO' SOVEREIGN GRACE THE QUEEN OF HEAVEN,

PSALM 45. 9.

AT HER ROYAL PALACE, PROSPERITY, IN THE
METROPOLIS CITY OF SALEM,
ON THE EMINENT MOUNTAIN OF SION, PSALM 48. 2.
IN THE LAND OF CANAAN.

A SPIRITUAL SEA VOYAGE

BY WILLIAM HUNTINGTON, D.D.

FORMERLY A POET UNDER ROYAL AND
UNIVERSITY PATRONAGE, AND
RECTOR OF ST. MARTIN'S, LONDON.

BUT LATELY A PUBLIST AT THE BEGET

OF THE CHRIST, PART II.

BY HIM INTRODUCED IN THE LANGUAGE OF

AN ALLEGORY.

FOR THE USE OF A SCHOOL OF GRACE COLLEGE

IN THE UNIVERSITY OF BOSTON.

ILLUSTRATED WITH JOHN, PETER, THOMAS,

MARY, AND MARY MAGDALEN, AND

JOHN LUTHER, THE GREAT

ORDAINED IN THE WEST, REMEMBERED HERE BY

OUR LORD, GOD, AND KING.

BY THE ONLY A. M. THE ONLY REVEALED, THE

ONLY FATHER, THE ONLY GOD AND LORD

HIGH PRIMATE OF HEAVEN AND EARTH.

MOST GRACIOUS ARCHBISHOP OF

THE EAST.

NOW UNDER THE HAND OF HIS MOST EXCELLENT

Majesty, THE ROYAL SHIRAZ,

THIRD-ROVATION GRACE THE QUEEN OF HEAVEN

AND EARTH.

AT HER ROYAL PALACE, THE PRINCE OF THE

METROPOLIS CITY OF LONDON.

ON THE TWENTY-FOURTH DAY OF THE MONTH

IN THE YEAR OF GRACE.

A SPIRITUAL

S E A V O Y A G E.

She is like the Merchants Ships, Prov. 31. 14.

*With lower, second, and third stories shalt thou
make it, Gen. 6. 16.*

*Come into the Ark, for thee have I seen righteous,
Gen. 7. 1.*

IN God's decreed hour,^a
With Christ I embark'd,
On board the Free-Grace,^b
Or ancient Noah's Ark;
Was launched from Heaven,
Had long been at Sea,
Came close by my Harbour,
On purpose for me.^c

I en-

^a 1 Pet. 2. 12,

^b Isa. 56. 4.

^c Luke 1. 78. |

I enter'd on board
 Without long delay,
 I found her well stor'd,
 My Heart leapt for joy :^d
 My Captain was Jesus, ^e
 And Mercy his Mate ; ^f
 My Labour was easy, ^g
 My Bounty was great. ^h

Much pleas'd with my hire,
 The very first view ; ⁱ
 But longed to hear
 The talk of the Crew.
 When their talk was ended,
 I lift up my voice ;
 Some few was offended,
 Because I rejoic'd.

Some mention'd their joy,
 And some their complaints ;
 Lost Sinners, they were
 Now enter'd for Saints :
 Much was I delighted
 To hear of their Voyage,
 But more of their Prizes
 They took in the Siege.

They

^d 1 Pet. 1. 8.
^g Matt. 11. 29.

^e Heb. 2. 10.
^h Luke 19. 29.

^f Zech. 1. 16.
ⁱ Matt. 19. 29.

A SPIRITUAL SEA VOYAGE.

They spake of the Siege
That they had been in,
But of their Captain
They boasted of him;
So bold a Commander,
Good watch does he keep;
On board in a Storm ne'er,
But once, known to sleep.^k

Being now enter'd,
I view'd the Ship;
In wonder I cried,
The best of the Fleet;
God's Love was her Mizzen,
Likewise her Mainfail,
And plank'd with Salvation
Quite down to her Keel.

I went in her Hold
To see what was there,
Surpriz'd to behold^l
Such Freedom from fear:
Her Ballast was weighty
And strongly secur'd,
Her Burden was wealthy,
And all was insur'd.

I view'd

^k Luke 8. 24.

^l 2 Sam. 23. 5.

I view'd her Gun room,
 And likewise her Store;
 Her well-proved Cannon
 Was spiritual Pray'r:
 She is perfect throughout,
 Handsome and able;
 Her Anchor was Good-hope,^m
 Faith was her Cable.

I view'd her three Decks,ⁿ
 I saw they were firm;
 Great was the Number
 That stood upon them:
 The lowest Repentance,^o
 So called by name;
 This Deck held the wounded,^p
 The sick, and the lame,

Sanctification
 Behold is the next;^q
 Happy their station,
 That on it are fixt!
 I viewed her Highest,
 Surpriz'd at the view;
 Her name is Assurance,^r
 Her Number but few,^s

I smil'd

^m Heb. 6. 18. ⁿ Gen. 6. 16. ^o Acts 3. 19. ^p Job 42.
 6, 10. ^q Acts 9. 17. ^r Isa. 35. 8. ^s Song 6. 3.
^t Matt. 28. 17.

I smil'd at her Decks,
 Her Blocks and her Sails;
 Truth was her Hanks,
 And Grace was her Brails;
 Her Compass, a Bible,
 Well-fixed it stood;
 Her well-balanc'd Needle,
 The Spirit of God.

I look'd at the Crew,
 And saw their Employ;
 At work was a few,
 But some leapt for joy:
 The Weaklings was sea-sick;
 The Able, they sung;
 Some by doubting made weak,
 Some valiant and strong.

Some ancient Sailors,
 I saw, labour'd hard;
 Each Employ vary'd,
 But these were on board:
 Some legally striving,
 Their Work gave disgust;
 Their Knotting and Splicing,
 I think, is the worst.

Exami-

u Eph. 6. 14.

x 1 Sam. 25. 29.

y Ps. 119. 9.

z 1 Pet. 2. 25.

a John 16. 13.

Examination,
 Behold, is the Log;
 They have it in turns,
 But few like the job:
 I viewed her Rudder,
 And many stood there;
 Each wanted to guide her,
 None able to steer.

By Jacob's Ladder,
 Behold, I came in;
 I was no Sailor,
 Till pardon'd for Sin:
 I lost all my Clothing,
 From head to my foot;
 In order for sailing,
 I got a new Suit.

Rich is my clothing,
 By Faith it is seen;
 Throughout it is woven,
 Without e'er a seam:
 'Twill cover all over,
 It's gay to behold,
 A Garment to cover,
 Embroider'd with gold.

Noble

Noble Apparel,
 And yet it came free,
 The work of a Needle,^k
 By Wisdom, for me:^l
 'Tis the Fruit of her labour,^m
 She made it compleat;
 In thirty-three years
 She made it to fit.

This never wears out,ⁿ
 Tho' always in use;
 It covers throughout,
 It comes to my shoes:^o
 O blessed be Wisdom,
 Her name I adore!
 Her Garments are handsome,^p
 They cover the Poor.

I came to the Light,^q
 And saw I was clean;^r
 My linen was white,^s
 My hammock was green;^t
 And thus ornamented,^u
 Grace made me appear;^v
 With a chain bedecked,^y
 A ring to each ear. Vessel,

k Pf. 45. 14. l Exod. 27. 16. m Exod. 31. 6. ch. 38. 12.
 n Dan. 9. 24. o Isa. 61. 10. p Ezek. 16. 8. q 1 Pet. 2. 9.
 r John 15. 3. s Rev. 19. 8. t Song 1. 16. u Ezek. 16. 11. b
 x Ezek. 16. 14. y Ezek. 16. 12.

A SPIRITUAL SEA VOYAGE.

Vessel, and Rigging,
 And Cloaths, is Free-Grace.
 Her head a Lion,^z
 With Stars in their place:^a
 Her name is Eternal,^b
 The Queen of the Sees,
 Alias Invincible,^c
 With her Cross-Keys.^d

The Captain's Command,
 To all before Mast;
 To make for his Land,^e
 But travel his Pace:
 If Rocks are discover'd,^f
 He told us to sound,
 And sail in three Fathoms,^g
 We never should ground.

The Word that he said
 Before we set sail;
 Let me be obey'd,^h
 And that without fail:
 Through much tribulationⁱ
 You'll sail to my Rest;^k
 There's clouds of dejection,^l
 And floods of distress.^m Beware

^z Rev. 5. 5. ^a Rev. 1. 16. ^b Gen. 9. 16. ^c Ps. 89. 34.
^d Matt. 16. 19. ^e John 21. 22. ^f Isa. 8. 20. ^g 1 John 5. 7, 8.
^h Ps. 18. 44. ⁱ John 16. 33. ^k Matt. 11. 29. ^l Lam. 2. 1.
^m Luke 21. 12.

Beware of the Pirate,
 The old Man at Sea;ⁿ
 Self is the Frigate
 Shall ne'er follow me: °
 When we are resigned,
 And humble to learn, p
 Then Love is unfeigned,
 And Hell at the Stern.

There's winds of Error, q
 Temptations like floods; r
 God is your river, s
 Sail not in their roads: t
 There's cruel derision, u
 (Such needs must deride)
 Flames of pers'cution, v
 And billows of pride.

Sometimes a false wind
 Will blow down the Lake, x
 That comes from a Fiend
 Destroy'd for thy sake: y
 Pers'cution, nor flood, z
 Shall e'er make her reel;
 Her Builder is God,
 And Election's her keel.^z Levita-

° Matt. 16. 23. o Matt. 16. 24. p Matt. 18. 4. q Rev. 7. 1.
 r Isa. 59. 19. s Isa. 32. 21. t Matt. 18. 7. u Ps. 124. 5.
 x Matt. 7. 25. y Isa. 43. 2. z 1 Tim. 2. 19.

Leviathan, the Shark; ^a

Attack him by Pray'r; ^b

In Me is thy help,

Keep thou above fear;

His darts will be dreadful, ^c

Inflamed with wrath;

Thy Convoy is faithful, ^d

Thy life shall be safe. ^e

Engage th' old Pirate,

Yea, all thy life long, ^f

The worst of the Fleet,

So crafty and strong:

True Peace is your Channel, ^g

Self cannot fail there;

She's a Canibal,

Hardened from fear. ^h

Mind what I told you—

God's Love was her Sails; ⁱ

And nothing but Truth

Her Hanks and her Brails:

Fight under my Colours, ^k

The Crown you shall win,

True Rest in my Harbour,

I'll pilot you in. ^l

Slack

^a Ha. 27. 1. ^b Mark 9. 29. ^c Eph. 6. 16. ^d 2 Tim. 2. 13.
^e Col. 3. 3. ^f Eph. 4. 22. ^g Prov. 3. 17. ^h Rom. 7. 23.
ⁱ 1 John 17. 17. ^k Pl. 60. 4. ^l Pl. 32. 8.

Slack not in failing, ^m
 For fear of a Storm; ⁿ
 Able's your Rigging, ^o
 And you shall go on: ^p
 Red Sea is th' Ocean
 Where you must unload,
 Through Regeneration ^q
 Alone, is the road.

The Compass you'll learn;
 Give heed to my speech,
 For you shall discern
 The things that I teach: ^r
 To thee I'm no terror, ^s
 Let ME be thy song, ^t
 Shun each Rock of Error, ^u
 You cannot be wrong.

I'm thy Protection, ^x
 The Sea is my own, ^y
 Fear no destruction, ^z
 'Tis me that they wound; ^a
 I've purchas'd thee dear, ^b
 For thee I would die; ^c
 If they touch but thy hair, ^d
 I'm struck in the eye. ^e

I am

^m Exod. 14. 15. ⁿ Rev. 2. 10. ^o Joel 3. 10. ^p Job 17. 9
^q Matt. 19. 28. ^r Luke 21. 15. ^s Isa. 27. 4. ^t Ps. 149. 1.
^u Rom. 9. 32. ^x Luke 10. 19. ^y 2 Cor. 10. 26. ^z Isa. 51. 7.
^a Isa. 63. 9. ^b 1 Cor. 6. 20. ^c John 10. 11. ^d Luke 21. 18.
^e Zech. 2. 8. B 3

I am thy River,^f
 My Breath is thy Wind;^g
 No Foe shall sever^h
 Thy soul from my mind:ⁱ
 In my Channel you run,^k
 Thy Port is not far;
 I'm thy Day and thy Sun,^l
 In darkness thy Star.^m

Learn Navigation,
 Then go before Mast;
 Points of Salvationⁿ
 To others rehearse:
 Th' Compass you must box,^o
 In all Points be clear;
 There's mountains of Rocks,
 And keen Privateers.^p

Engage Privateers,^q
 If any you meet;
 They're sheath'd against fear,
 Join not with their Fleet:
 Aim thou at my Glory,
 And fight in my Name:
 All shall fall before thee,^r
 When single thy aim.

Watch

f Isa. 33. 21. g John 20. 22. h John 10. 28. i Isa. 49. 26.
 k Prov. 3. 17. l Luke 1. 78. Mal. 4. 2. m Rev. 22. 16.
 n Luke 22. 32. o Eph. 6. 14. p Prov. 7. 25. q 2 Pet. 2. 13.
 r Matt. 6. 22.

Watch well the Needle,
 Observe all its hints;^a
 Box well the Compass,
 Be strong in its Points:
 From Keel to Topgallant^t
 She's sheathed from harm,
 Tho' billows like mountains,
 She outfails the Storm.

To those sick on board
 I'm healing in need;^u
 Live ye on your Lord,^x
 But do not backslide:
 Let thy hunger drive thee,
 Each day, to my store;^y
 Let thy weakness teach thee
 To walk in my pow'r.

From my Protection:^z
 You never shall run:
 I'm thy Munition,^a
 In me ye are one:^b
 The Fleets are enraged,^c
 You're safe in my hand,^d
 My Honour's engaged^e
 To bring you to land.^f

I ask

^a 1 John 2. 20. ^t Ps. 84. 11. ^u Jer. 8. 22. ^x John 6. 35.
^y Exod. 16. 21. ^z Jer. 3. 19. ^a Isa. 33. 16. ^b John 17. 21.
^d Luke 21. 17. ^d Deut. 33. 3. ^c John 6. 39. ^f John 17. 24.

I ask one question

Before I retire.

The Fort Destruction

At us they will fire : g

Forgive me for asking,

If I am to blame,

Privateers so crafty,

How shall I know them ?

Be humble to learn,

Give heed to what's said :

Great things are discern'd h

By light in the Head :

By wounding I'll teach thee,

Likewise by healing ; i

By fight thou shalt know me, k

Likewise by feeling. l

Some Sins are found out

By reason and sense ;

Thy Heart is corrupt, m

Bad fruits spring from thence :

No Man by his reason

Could e'er see the Root ; n

Only Scarlet and Crimfon, o

And they are the fruit.

What

g Gen. 49. 29. h 1 Cor. 13. 2. i Deut. 32. 39.
k 1 John 5. 20. John 14. 19. l 1 John 1. 1. m Matt. 12. 35.
n Deut. 29. 18. o Isa. 1. 18.

A SPIRITUAL SEA VOYAGE.

31

What Nature espies
Is but the least part;
Her dim-sighted Eyes
Cannot see the Heart:
By Faith is salvation,
Which she sneereth at;
Unbelief's Damnation,
She cannot see that.

What truly is light,
Is darkness with her;
The souls that go right,
Condemn at her bar:
Too wise for instruction,
Too dead for to feel,
Too sound for compunction,
Too whole to be heal'd.

Too rich for begging,
Too strong to be led;
She spins her Rigging,
To stand in my stead:
She's free in her Fetters,
She'll ask for no aid,
She makes God her debtor,
Then hopes to be paid. Speak

p 2 Pet. 1. 9. q Jer. 17. 9. r Hab. 2. 4. s Mark 16. 16.
t John 16. 9. u Isa. 5. 20. x Luke 21. 12. y Eph. 4. 19.
z Matt. 9. 12. a Rev. 3. 17. b Isa. 59. 5, 6. c John 8. 33.
d Job 21. 15. e Job 8. 13.

Speak of a Saviour^f

She'll bid you depart,^g

Despise all favour,

And boast of her heart:

At believing she'll scoff;

She's always believ'd;^h

She's too good to be lost,ⁱ

Too good to be sav'd.^k

At Grace offended,^l

It's something so mean;^m

Tho' never cleansed,ⁿ

She always was clean;

She scorneth forgiving,

Such Words she'll repel;^o

Too filthy for Heaven,^p

Too holy for Hell.^q

f Prov. 1. 7. g Luke 8. 37. h Prov. 14. 15. i Isa. 65. 5.
k Matt. 9. 13. l Matt. 13. 57. m 1 Cor. 1. 18. n Prov. 30. 12.
o John 8. 33. p Rev. 21. 27. q Num. 16. 3.

LAW PRINCIPLES.

*Wherein shall go no Galley with Oars, neither
shall gallant Ships pass thereby. Thy tack-
lings are loosed, they could not strengthen their
Mast, they could not spread the Sail. Isa. 33.
21, 23.*

FREE-Will is the name

Of one Privateer,
Of her noble fame

You shortly shall hear :
She was launch'd at Eden,
But soon suffer'd Wreck ;
Free Agence her Keel,
With only one Deck.

She was launch'd at Eden
By a divine Hand,
Good was her Rigging,
Tho' but weakly mann'd ;
Destruction engag'd her,
Assisted by Death ;
No Rigging they left her,
So much as a Reef.

The

At the first Broadside
 They blew up her Store,
 She struck to his Pride,
 Then wreck'd by the Shore;
 The two that were in her,
 They each felt the shock,
 And had sunk in despair,
 But hung by a Rock.^u

Cain, that Engineer,
 Espy'd her at wreck,
 And tried to mend her,
 And strengthen her Back;^x
 He sail'd out in her,
 Tho' much to his Cost,
 Th' great Deluge sunk her,
 And all her Crew lost.

The Captain's Council,
 Tho' sunk in Noah's Flood,
 All hands cast away,
 Architect Nimrod
 Found out where she lay;
 He went and survey'd her
 And pity'd her hap;
 The builders of Babel,^y
 And he weigh'd her up.

Some

^u Gen. 3. 15. ^x Heb. 11. 4. ^y Gen. 11. 4.

Some thousands of hands
 T' assist they have found,
 Each try a fresh plan;
 But still she's unsound:
 Wo be to the Builder
 That dies in the work,
 For such as die in her
 Are prey for the Shark.^z

Yes, many the times
 She's been in their Docks;
 Their labour's in vain,
 Tho' oft on their Blocks:
 Scarce a hand you can find
 But brings her a pin;
 There's Daubers with slime,^a
 And Sheathers with tin.

Such Master-Builders,
 Alas! must be mad;
 In vain they mend her,
 Her Keel is so bad;
 But still they're at labour,
 But can't make her last,
 Nor yet find a Builder
 Can strengthen her Mast.^b

Some

^z Isa. 49. 24.^a Exek. 13. 16.^b Isa. 33. 23.

Some undergird her,
 To sail through the Bay, ^c
 But in bad Weather
 Still something gives way;
 Some hoist up fine Colours,
 With other Deceits,
 They'll cripple their Oars
 In passing the Straits. ^d

Some spin her Cable ^e
 Of nothing but Hay,
 Anchors of Marble
 Both snap in the Bay; ^f
 Great Sums gave to Prelates
 To keep her repair'd,
 But few touch their Mallets, ^g
 They seldom are heard. ^h

Some at hard Labour,
 While others contrive,
 Some grabble for th' Hire,
 But never will slave;
 Some swabbing her Wash-boards, ⁱ
 Some flaving like Turks,
 Some patch her with good Words, ^k
 Some wreck her at Works. ^l

Some

^c Acts 27. 17. ^d Jonah 1. 13. ^e 1 Cor. 3. 12. ^f Isa 50. 11.
^g Jer. 23. 29. ^h Isa. 56. 10. ⁱ Jer. 2. 22. ^k Jer. 12. 2.
^l Pf. 58. 2.

Some call her Virtue,
 And others Sincere ;
 Each nameth her new,
 That comes to Repair,
 They call to each other,^m
 But understood not;ⁿ
 Their gabble in Shinar
 Will ne'er be forgot.

Some paint her over.
 Some lay in her Store,
 With holy Water
 And Wafers of Flour:
 The Swellings of Jordan
 Will sink them like led,
 For Moses their Captain,^o
 God told them, was dead.

Marble her Anchor,
 Its Flews cannot hold;
 That Vessel's on fire,^p
 Altho' they're so bold:
 Some talk of Perfection,
 Which you must aim at,
 But none but the Captain^q
 Could ever box that.

Head-

^m Gen. 11. 7. ⁿ 2 Tim. 1. 7. ^o Josh. 1. 2. ^p Deut. 33. 2.
^q 1 Sam. 2. 2.

Head-light Privateer,
 She seems outward bound;
 Such Navigators
 In planning are found:
 They're famous at keeling,
 At keeling they keep;
 They talk not of Sailing,
 But much of the Ship.

Head-light Privateer
 Is nobly mann'd;
 No Fighters I hear,
 But always full hand;
 All Fighting and Sailing,
 They're strangers to that,
 But good at describing,
 From bottom to top.

They spake of the Points,
 And box them at will,
 And puzzle some Saints,
 But no Sailors still;
 It may be discern'd
 That some of that Crew
 Box each Point but feigned,
 The whole thirty-two.

'Tis

'Tis pleasant to hear
Sound Navigation,
But often wreck her
After confession;
They may make concession,
And it may be good,
Yet wreckt to Perdition,^a
And sunk in the Flood.

All Points, if you'll learn,
Are thirty and four;
By one you'll discern,
It's easy to know'r:
One great Point is Knowledge,
They box it, no doubt;
The Point of the Needle
Is often left out.^c

^a Thess. 2. 3-

^c Mat. 64. 5.

SOULS UNDER CONVICTION.

*They that go down to the Sea in Ships, that do
Business in great Waters. Their Souls are
melted, because of Trouble. He bringeth them
out of their Distresses, Ps. 107. 23, 26, 28.*

THE Packet, Distress,
(Deal kindly with her)

Commanded by Moses, ^u

My Voice she can't hear:

She's launch'd to the Deep,

And laden with Sin:

She is forc'd from the Fleet

Which first she sail'd in.

Terror the Fire-Drake

Has met her at Sea;

Her Ship's sprung a Leak,

She can't run away;

Sail you along-side her,

And offer relief,

She's fighting with Terror, ^x

Commanded by Death.

Leviathan

^u Isa. 35. 3.

^x Isa. 33. 10.

Leviathan the Shark,
 He hopes she will sink,
 Her good shall it work,
 Tho' dreadful she thinks :
 He seeks to devour,
 By Night and by Day ;
 In vain he pursues her,
 He's robb'd of his Prey.

She still will engage,
 Altho' so much hurt ;
 They'll drive her in reach
 Of the Guns at the Port ;
 They've shatter'd her Rigging,
 And wounded her Men ;
 Still Sinai's the Harbour *
 She longs to put in.

She scorneth to strike,
 Tho' amazingly hurt,
 And disabled quite
 By the Guns at the Port ;
 Her Main-sail of Pride
 Is now cut away,
 They've shatter'd her Sides
 In Despondence the Bay.

Fore-

Foremast, and Mizzen,
 And Bowsprit, is gone;
 So much disabled,
 She cannot fight long:
 She's looking to Heaven,
 And wiping her eyes;
 But Clouds of Displeasure,
 Have cover'd the Skies.

You must salute her,
 And bid her God speed;
 She'll ask for no aid,^b
 Tho' deep is her need:
 'There's Death on her Colours,
 She will not give up,
 Her Vessel is Fire
 And Pillars of Smoak.

So stout is her Heart,
 She scorns to be holpe:
 Before you depart,
 Heave out the Tow-rope:
 Her good she opposes,
 In danger of Wreck;
 She's crying to Moses,^c
 And he'll break her Back.

She's

^a Acts 27: 20.

^b Ps. 77. 2.

^c Rom. 7. 11.

She's crippled at last,
 And pities her hap;
 Her Anchor is cast,
 Her Cable is snapt:
 She's weeping for favour,
 But thinks it in vain;
 She cries for a Saviour,
 With hard thoughts of him.

Her Sheet-Anchor's cast,
 Her last Hope is lost;
 Great is her Tempest,
 And dreadfully tost:
 She's beginning to weep,
 Repents of her way,
 She's a pumping her Ship,
 And wishing for Day.

The merciless Waves
 Have got her in hand;
 To Melita she drives,
 She's not far from Land:
 Oft-times has she sounded,
 That strengthens her Fears;
 She thinks to be drowned,
 For no help appears.

She'll

d Jonah 4. 9.
 g Acts 27. 28.

e Acts 27. 29.

f Acts 27. 38.

She'll run in a Creek,
 Her Stern to the Waves ;
 Her Keel shall be crack'd,
 Her Crew shall be sav'd ;
 Each Hand shall escape
 By a terrible Shock,
 On the Ruins of Wreck^h
 Shall swim to a Rock.

She's aground, behold, i
 Now filled with Fears ;
 A freezing with Cold,
 And drowned with Tears :
 Her Sticks shall be gather'd,
 And a Fire be made ;
 No Viper that bites her^k
 Shall make her afraid.

True Resignation
 Shall bring them on board,
 Each Hand is enter'd
 By Faith in the Word ;
 They're useful at Sea,
 Their Experience is clear,^l
 They shall have full Pay,
 They hand, reef and steer.

Here

h Ps. 61. 2.

i Acts 27. 41.
 l Isa. 64. 5.

k Acts 28. 3.

Here ends his Command
To all before Mast.
Delighted I was at
The Counsel that past :
Thus he told us his mind ;
We then crowded Sail,
And a southwardly Wind
Blew a heav'nly Gale.

But ere we fail'd long
A Tempest did rise ;^m
The glorious Sun
Was hid from our Eyes :
The Pirate Devour
She came in our view,
Under fail for some Hours
Did hotly pursue.

Her name was Devour,
A Dragon her Head ;
Mann'd with Despair,
And sheathed with Dread :
Darkness her Rigging,
Her Mettle was Spite,
The Devil her Captain,
Unweary'd in Fight.

The

The Waves mounted high,
 The North Wind arose,
 Devour was nigh,
 All threatned with Woes;
 The Crew so disorder'd,
 When Satan appear'd,
 Each Sailor so flurry'd,
 No Voice could be heard.

Some in complaining
 Did bitterly weep;
 Some cry'd the Captain
 Is not in the Ship:
 All hopes of Salvation
 Was now took away,
 But we lighten'd the Vessel,
 And wish'd for Day.

One Captain Reason
 Was call'd upon Deck;
 While he commanded
 The Cloud gather'd black;
 He cried out, Strike,
 Th' Vict'ry is lost;
 We were much in the dark,
 And dreadfully toss'd.

Then

Then Captain Self-will
 Was call'd to engage;
 Deficient in skill,
 But filled with rage;
 But his Bravado
 Was Malice and Pride,
 He hoisted dark Colours.
 But spake of our side.

Satan gave a Broadside,
 In hopes we should strike,
 A Broadside of Darts
 Inflamed with spite;
 So dreadful the Scirmish,
 So shocking the Scene,
 That some of the Sailors
 Did really blaspheme.

Dreadful Distresses
 Appear'd on each hand,
 No marvel, 'twas Moses
 Had got the Command:
 No hand can be lost,
 Election's her Keel,
 The Sailors was toss'd,
 The Vessel can't reel.

D

Old

Old Gospel-Experience

Stood near the Helm;

Some call'd him from thence, &

In grief overwhelm'd:

On him some reflected,

And some was alarm'd,

And some most dejected,

With Courage was arm'd.

Determin'd t' engage,

Rather than run;

Armed with Courage,

Each ran to his Gun: u

Their Matches were lighted,

And soon they did fire,

And gave th' old Pirate

A Broadside of Pray'r.

As soon as we fir'd

The Captain was found, x

His Colours appear'd,

His Cross and his Crown;

The Sea he rebuked,

With Silence, Be still;

The Wind he commanded, y

Both bow'd to his Will.

Christ

t Pf. 77. 6.
y Luke 8. 25

u Micah 7. 8.

x Isa. 64. 3

Christ interposes,
 His Voice is soon heard;
 Satan and Moses,
 They each disappear'd
 Alas! says the Sailors,
 What Captain is this?
 Both Law and the Devil
 Before him must cease.

We'd now a fine Breeze,
 Delightful the Weather;
 The Captain and Crew,
 Both said together:
 He bid us obey him
 All the way through,
 To fight without Captain^a
 That never will do.

He told us all Foes,
 To him we must bring,
 He must conquer those,
 He's Captain and King:
 Be valiant in fighting,
 And keep above Fear;
 Be strong in Believing,
 And join it with Pray'r.

D 2

He

^a Luke 8. 25.^a John 15. 5.^b 1 Cor. 15. 25.

He said he stood by
 When the Skirmish began,
 But he closed our Eyes,
 We could not see him:
 Your Eyes being closed, ^e
 You could not well see;
 Your Self-will nor Moses
 Are not to help me.

He's Strength in weakness, ^d
 In Poverty, Wealth, ^e
 A Help in Distress,
 In Sicknes our Health; ^f
 In Deadnes our Feeling,
 The Salve of our Sight, ^g
 In Wounds our Healing, ^h
 In Darknes our Light.

Be thou courageous,
 All Hardships endure, ⁱ
 Th' Voyage will be tedious,
 The Port shall be sure. ^k
 Let Love be unfeigned,
 Be strong in his Pow'r, ^l
 The Harbour is gained
 By Faith and by Pray'r.

I have

^e Luke 24. 16. ^d Joel 3. 10. ^e Rev. 2. 9. ^f Ps. 67. 2.
^g Rev. 3. 18. ^h Mal. 4. 6. ⁱ 2 Tim. 2. 3. ^k 1 Pet. 1. 9.
^l James 1. 6.

I have sail'd fix Years,
 And often engag'd,
 My Soul still loves her,
 Tho' rough is my Voyage;^m
 I fear 'twill be harder
 Before I arrive,
 I long for the Harbour,ⁿ
 And weakly believe.

Bless'd be the Builder.
 That builded this Ship,
 All must confess her
 The best of the Fleet;
 Some Ships have been builded
 And lost in the Gulf,
 Some sunk and some wrecked
 But this must be safe.^p

Bless divine Wisdom.^q
 That first gave the Plan,
 From top to bottom.
 The draught of that hand;
 Plann'd by that Arch'tect
 It must be compleat,
 So close and so perfect
 She can't spring a Leak.

D 3

God's

^m Gen. 47. 9.
^p Chron. 17. 15.

ⁿ Phil. 1. 23.
^q Prov. 9. 1.

^o Pf. 89. 4.

God's divine Mind
 Alone was her Block,^r
 Her Ocean is Time,
 By no means her Dock;
 She stood on God's Mind^s
 Compleat and erect,
 And was launched in time,
 To take the Elect.

Thrice-blessed be Love,^t
 He launch'd her at first,
 Launch'd from above
 On purpose for us;
 Love built her and rigg'd her,^u
 Take Comfort from hence,
 If Justice arrest her,
 Love pays the Expence.

Blessed be Justice
 That plank'd her so strong,^v
 And fixed her Mast,
 It ne'er can be sprung;
 Eternal's her Rigging,
 Eternal throughout,
 She'll never want patching,^w
 Nor never wear out.

Time

^r Rom. 11. 34.
^u Ezek. 9. 9.

^s Eph. 1. 11.
^w Rev. 22. 18.

^t Jer. 31. 3.

A SPIRITUAL SEA VOYAGE.

43

Time when created,
 Full Sail she went out,
 Time when ended
 She'll fail to her Port;
 When there was no Sailor,
 No World, nor no Sea,
 She was fit for Sailing,
 And cabben'd for me.

Blessed be Judgment,
 He framed her Keel,
 She never can sink.
 Nor never can reel;
 Whether Darknes or Light,
 Thro' Waves or thro' Wind,
 She's always upright,
 And always goes on.

Blessed be Mercy,
 She laid in her Store,
 Dainty Provision
 For only the Poor;
 Here's always a Plenty,
 No Sailor need want,
 Provision's not scanty
 If Hunger's not scant.^c

Here's

^y Eph. 1. 4.
^b Song 5. 1.

^a Deut. 32. 4.
^c Luke 1. 53.

^a Isa. 25. 6.

A SPIRITUAL SEA VOYAGE.

Here's Lamb and Manna,
 Divine is the Food,
 Honey and Butter,^d
 The Wine is as good;
 Bless'd be her Provision,^e
 She's nobly stor'd,^f
 No Sailor has perish'd
 That ere was on board.

Bless'd be the Captain,^h
 The Owner and Head,
 Likewise the Masterⁱ
 That always has steer'd;
 He's likewise th' Convoy^k
 The Purser as well,
 And always a Pilot
 That pilots with skill.^l

Bless'd be the Wind^m
 In which we have sail'd,
 She ne'er stays behind
 For want of a Gale;
 Her Wind is from Heaven,
 Has never sunk yet;
 The Wind is insur'dⁿ
 As well as the Ship.

Bless'd

^d Pf. 81. 16. Deut. 32. 14. ^e Pf. 132. 15. ^f Pf. 104. 15.
^g John 10. 28. ^h Josh. 5. 15. ⁱ Luke 8. 24. ^k Pf. 25. 9.
^l Pf. 32. 8. ^m Acts 2. 2. ⁿ John 14. 16.

Bless'd be her Cable,
Its lasting and firm,
Well-twisted and able,
It can't be undone;
T' her Anchor it's joined,
Too strong to revoke,
It oft has been strained,
But never was broke.

Bless'd be her Colours,
They always are up;
This is her honour,
She never has struck;
She has no Peace proclaim'd.
She's always at War,
All Fleets she has conquer'd,
That ne'er struck to her.

Bless'd be the Power
That put us on board,
God clos'd the Door,
We sail with the Lord:
Bless'd be the Owner,
He's made us secure;
And as for our Anchor,
It's stedfast and sure.

Bless'd

Bless'd be the Builder,
 The Ship, and the Crew !
 My Soul's of the number,
 Altho' 'tis but few.
 May this Vessel please us
 Tho' few is her Men,
 Increase them, O Jesus,
 Amen and Amen !

r Matt. 7. 14.

6 JY 53

S I N I F

